DC

279

LOONEY TUNES

# LOONEY TUNES™

FRIDOLFS
POPE
McRAE
LAWSON

LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

404

001

086

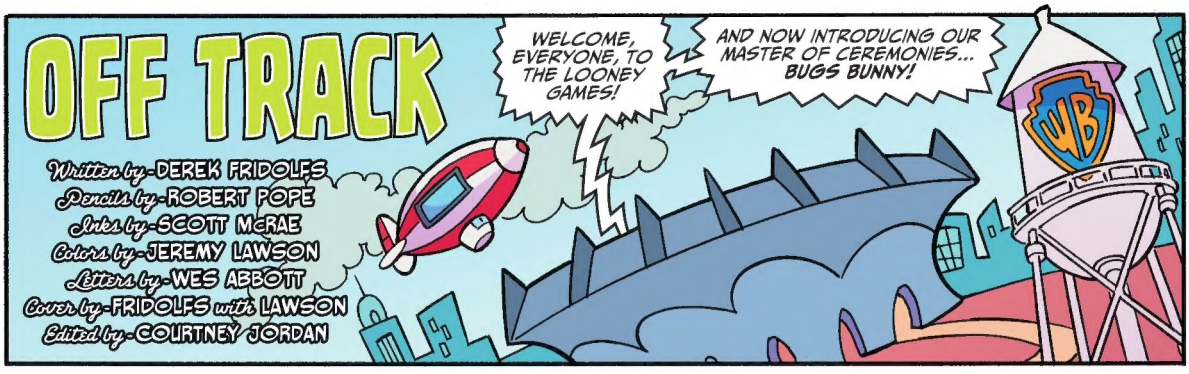
GOLD

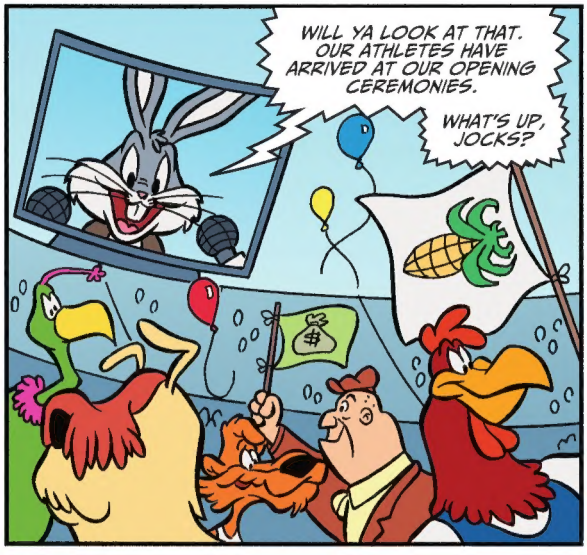
DEREK FRIDOLFS
JLAW!

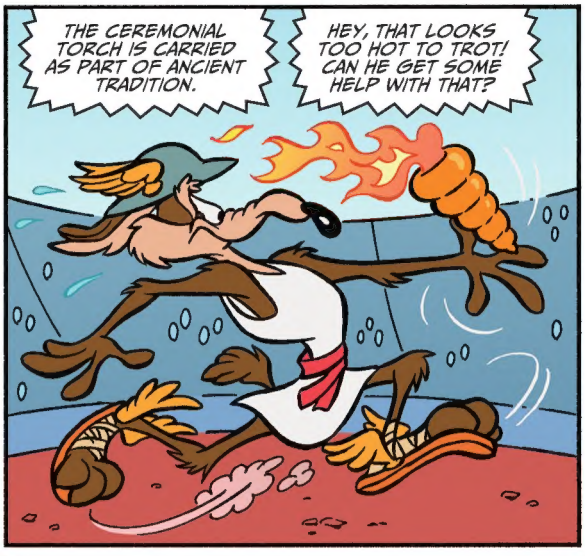
8+
EVERYONE

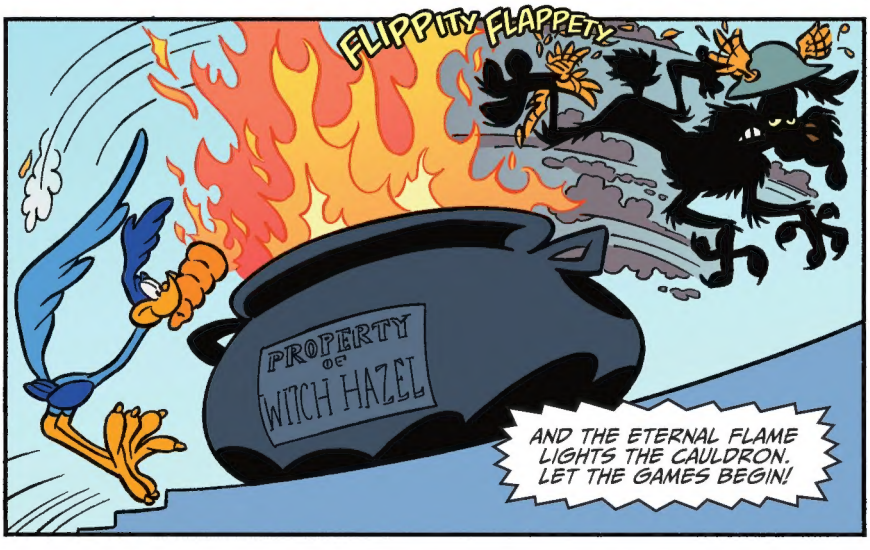
# OFF TRACK

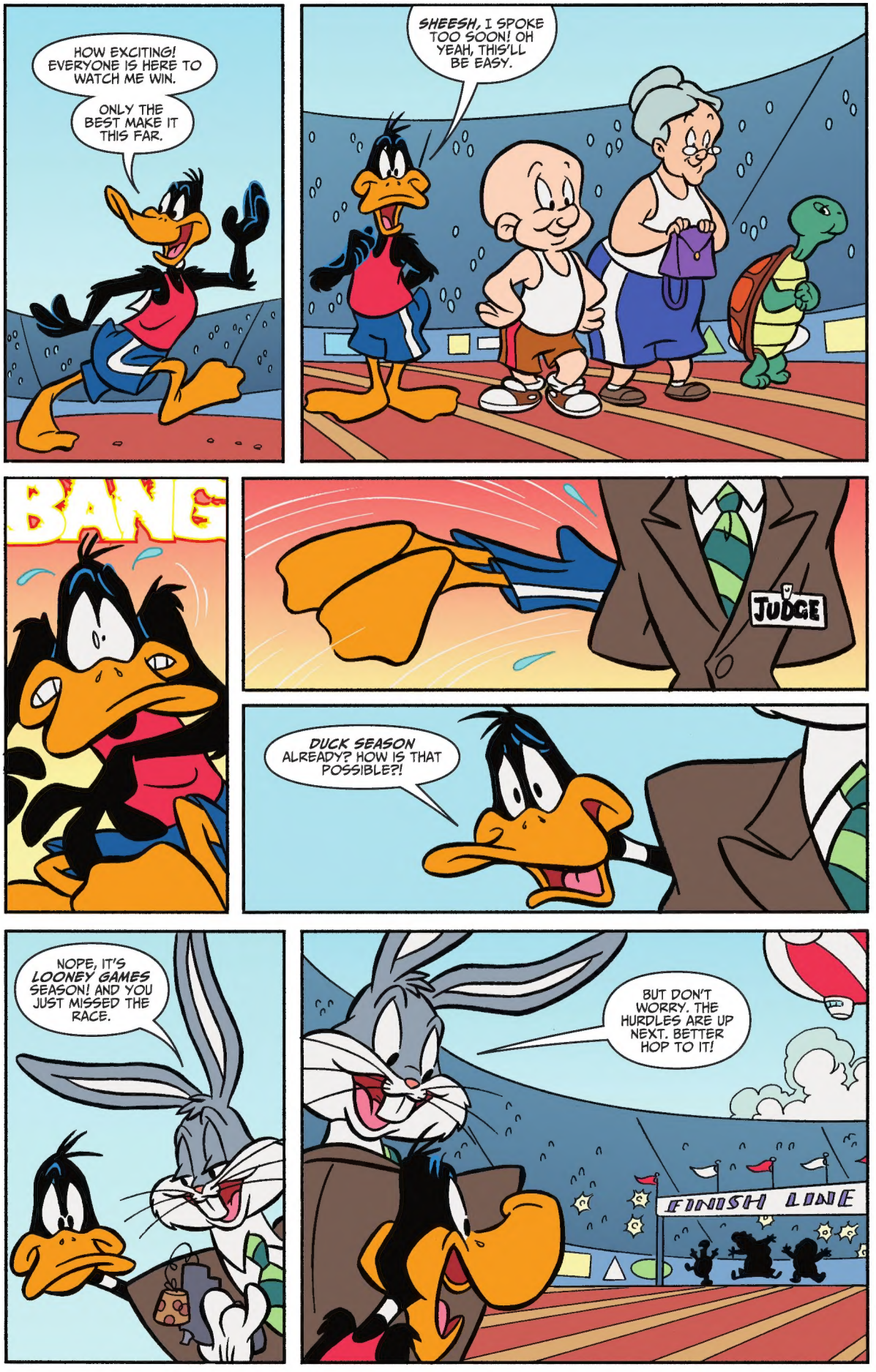
Written by-DEREK FRIDOLFS
Pencils by-ROBERT POPE
Inks by-SCOTT McRAE
Colors by-JEREMY LAWSON
Letters by-WES ABBOTT
Cover by-FRIDOLFS with LAWSON
Edited by-COURTNEY JORDAN

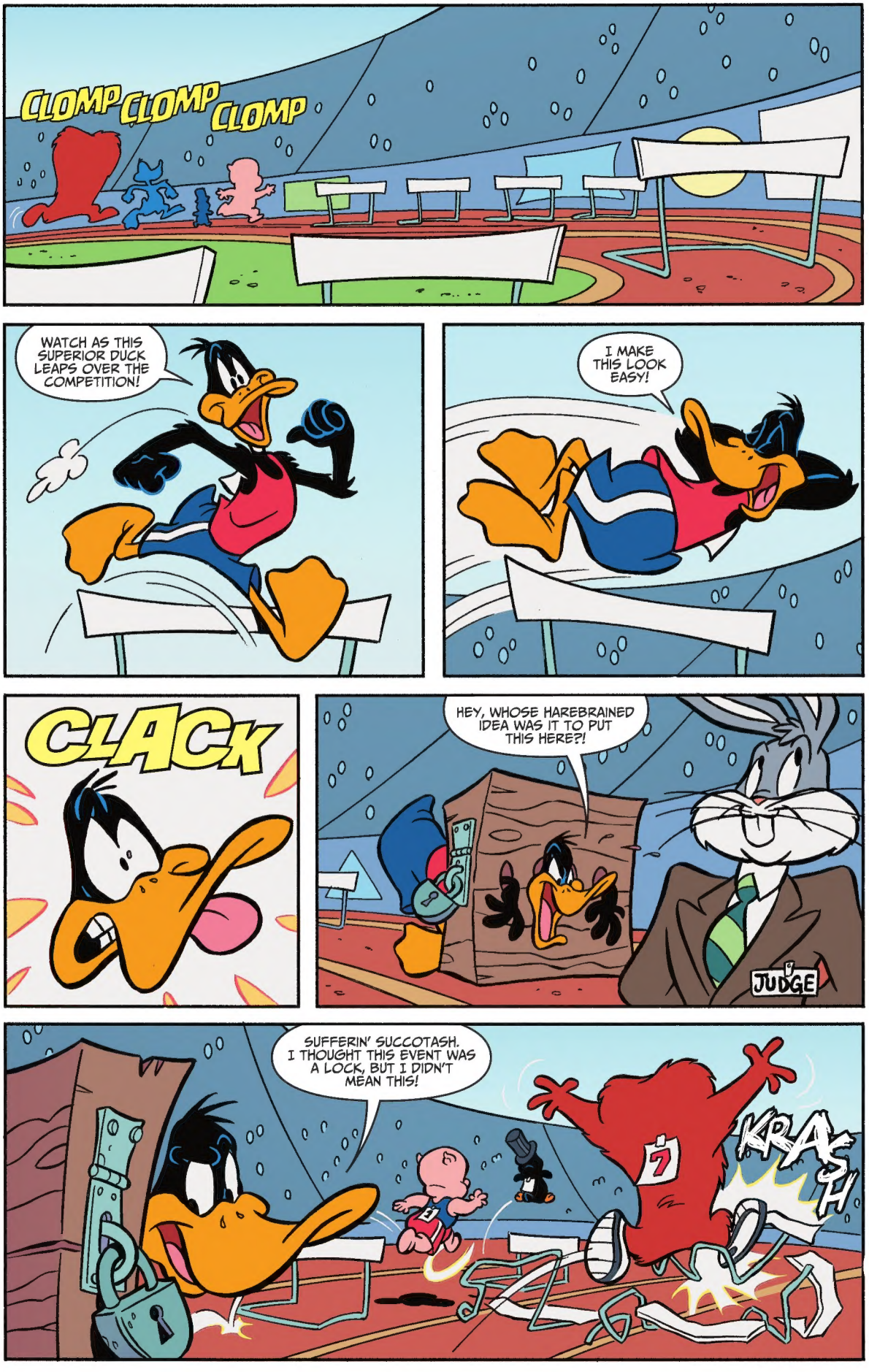


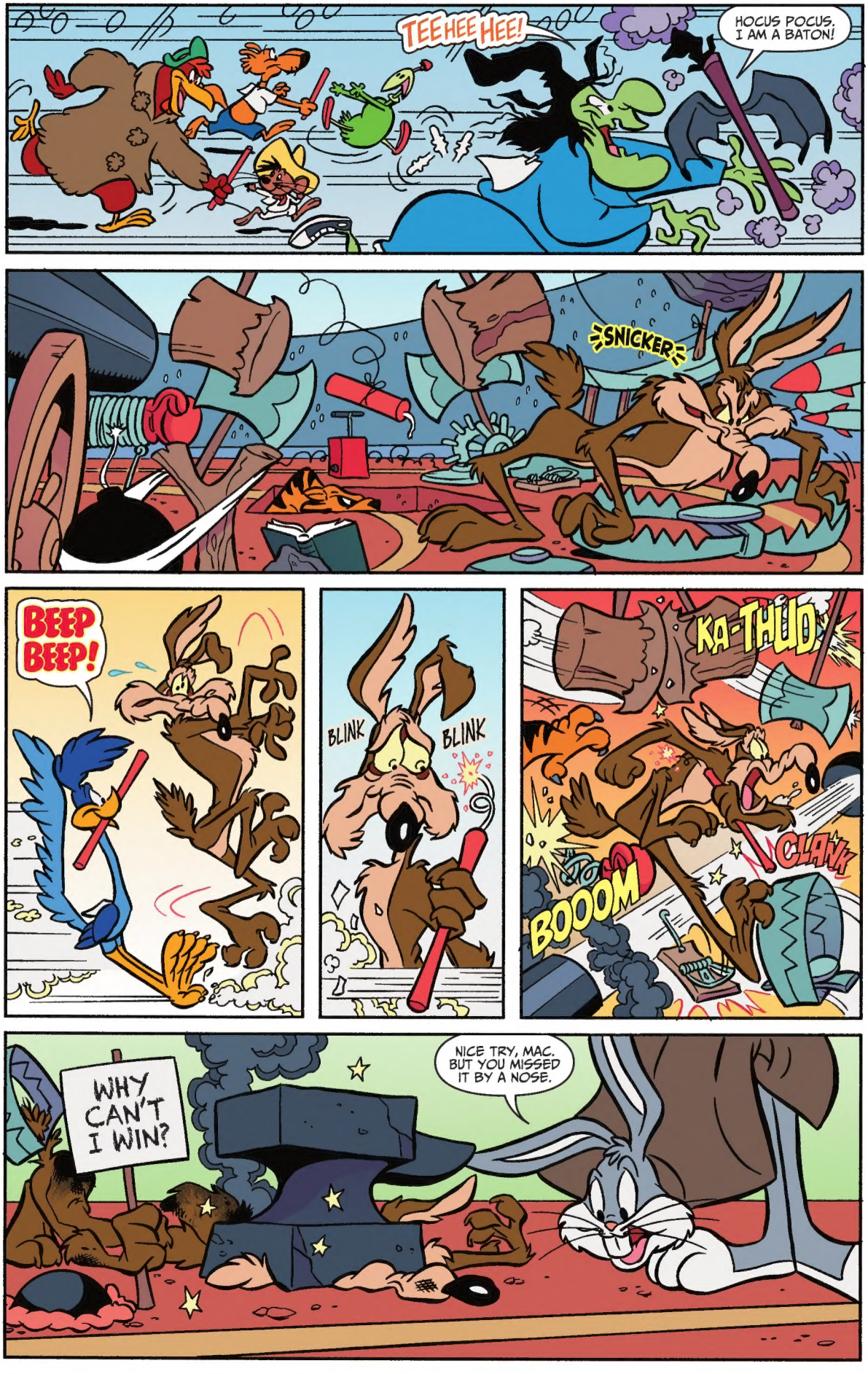



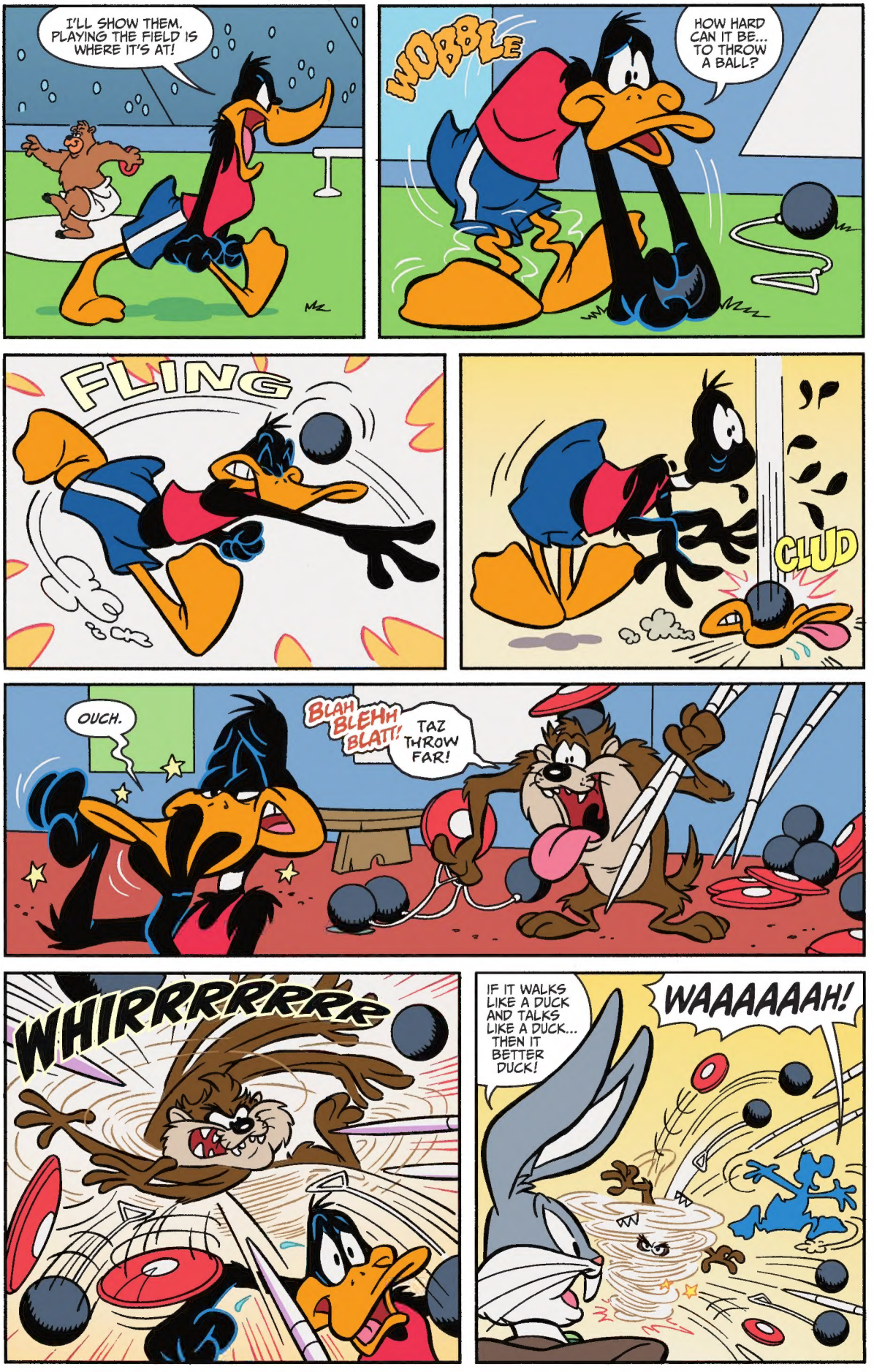



HOW EXCITING! EVERYONE IS HERE TO WATCH ME WIN.
ONLY THE BEST MAKE IT THIS FAR.
SHEESH, I SPOKE TOO SOON! OH YEAH, THIS'LL BE EASY.
BANG
JUDGE
DUCK SEASON ALREADY? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?!
NOPE, IT'S LOONEY GAMES SEASON! AND YOU JUST MISSED THE RACE.
BUT DON'T WORRY. THE HURDLES ARE UP NEXT. BETTER HOP TO IT!
FINISH LINE

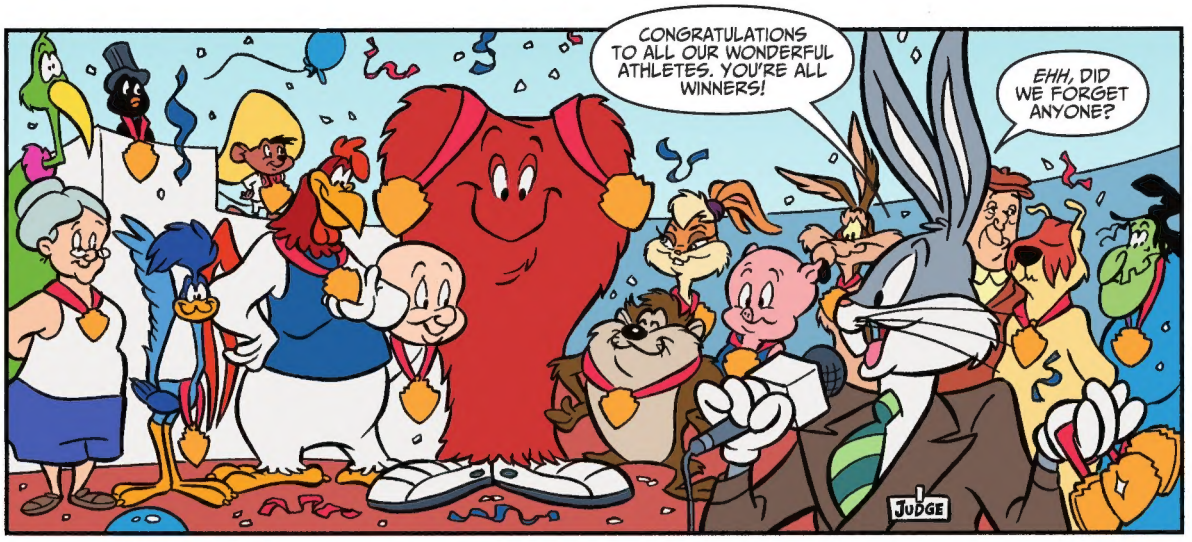

CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP
WATCH AS THIS SUPERIOR DUCK LEAPS OVER THE COMPETITION!
I MAKE THIS LOOK EASY!
CLACK
HEY, WHOSE HAREBRAINED IDEA WAS IT TO PUT THIS HERE?!
JUDGE
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH. I THOUGHT THIS EVENT WAS A LOCK, BUT I DIDN'T MEAN THIS!
KRASH

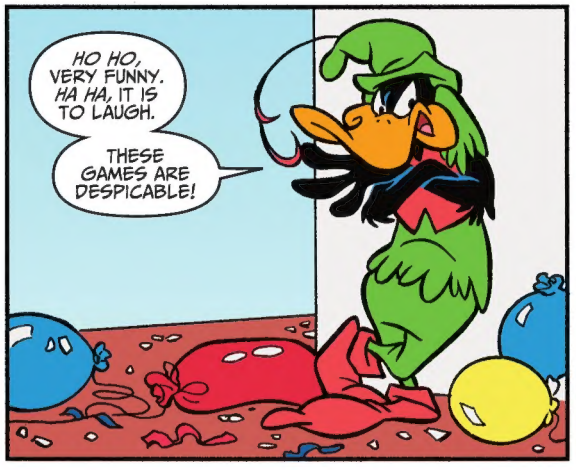

TEE HEE HEE!
HOCUS POCUS, I AM A BATON!
SNICKER
BEEP BEEP!
BLINK
BLINK
KA-THUD
CLANK
BOOOM
WHY CAN'T I WIN?
NICE TRY, MAC. BUT YOU MISSED IT BY A NOSE.

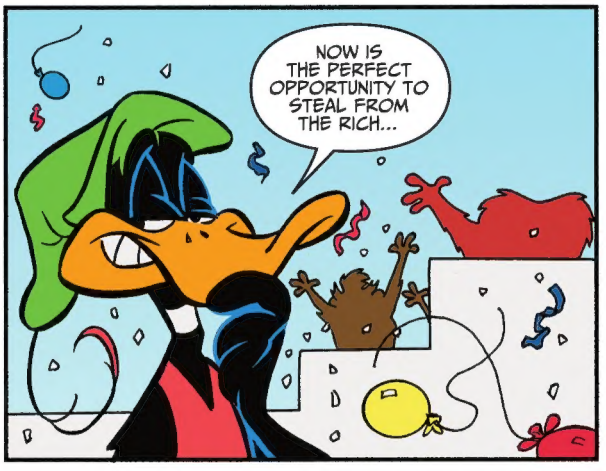
=GULP!= THIS IS THE HIGH JUMP? I GUESS THEY WERE ALL OUT OF MIDDLE AND LOW.
I'VE GOT NO SPRING IN MY STEP. I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY.
ACME
WHERE'S THE ELEVATOR WHEN YOU NEED ONE?
IF THIS IS RAISING THE BAR, THEN THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!
STAY POSITIVE AND ALWAYS LOOK UP.
SHOW-OFFS.

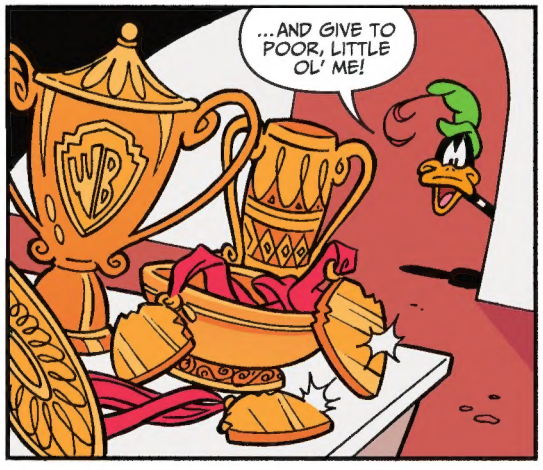

I'LL SHOW THEM. PLAYING THE FIELD IS WHERE IT'S AT!
WOBBLE
HOW HARD CAN IT BE... TO THROW A BALL?
FLING
CLUD
OUCH.
BLAH BLEHH BLAT!
TAZ THROW FAR!
WHIRRRRRRR
IF IT WALKS LIKE A DUCK AND TALKS LIKE A DUCK... THEN IT BETTER DUCK!
WAAAAAAH!

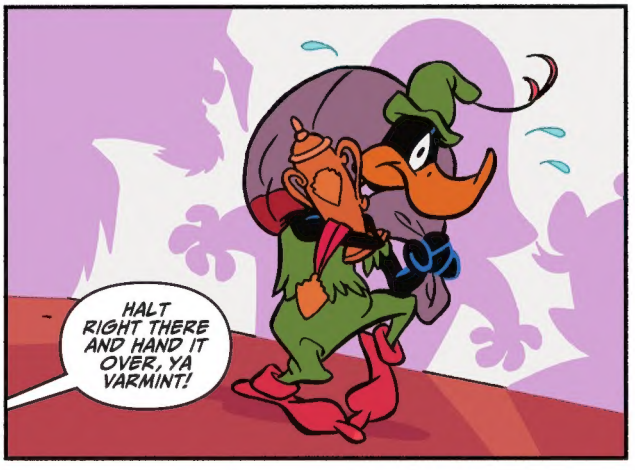
THIS VAULT LOOKS EASY ENOUGH. I EVEN HAVE MY OWN POLE.
HO, HA HA, GUARD, TURN, PARRY, DODGE, SPIN, HA, THRUST!
THWACK
0.2
VOTING IS OVER. AND THE POLL IS IN... MY FACE!
NOW HERE'S AN EVENT JUST FOR ME.
HA HA! TAKE THAT!
THWIPP
QUITE REMARKABLE! IT APPEARS YOU'VE HIT THE BULL'S EYE.
SNORT
KA-POW
YOIKS... AND AWAY!


CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL OUR WONDERFUL ATHLETES. YOU'RE ALL WINNERS!
EHH, DID WE FORGET ANYONE?
JUDGE

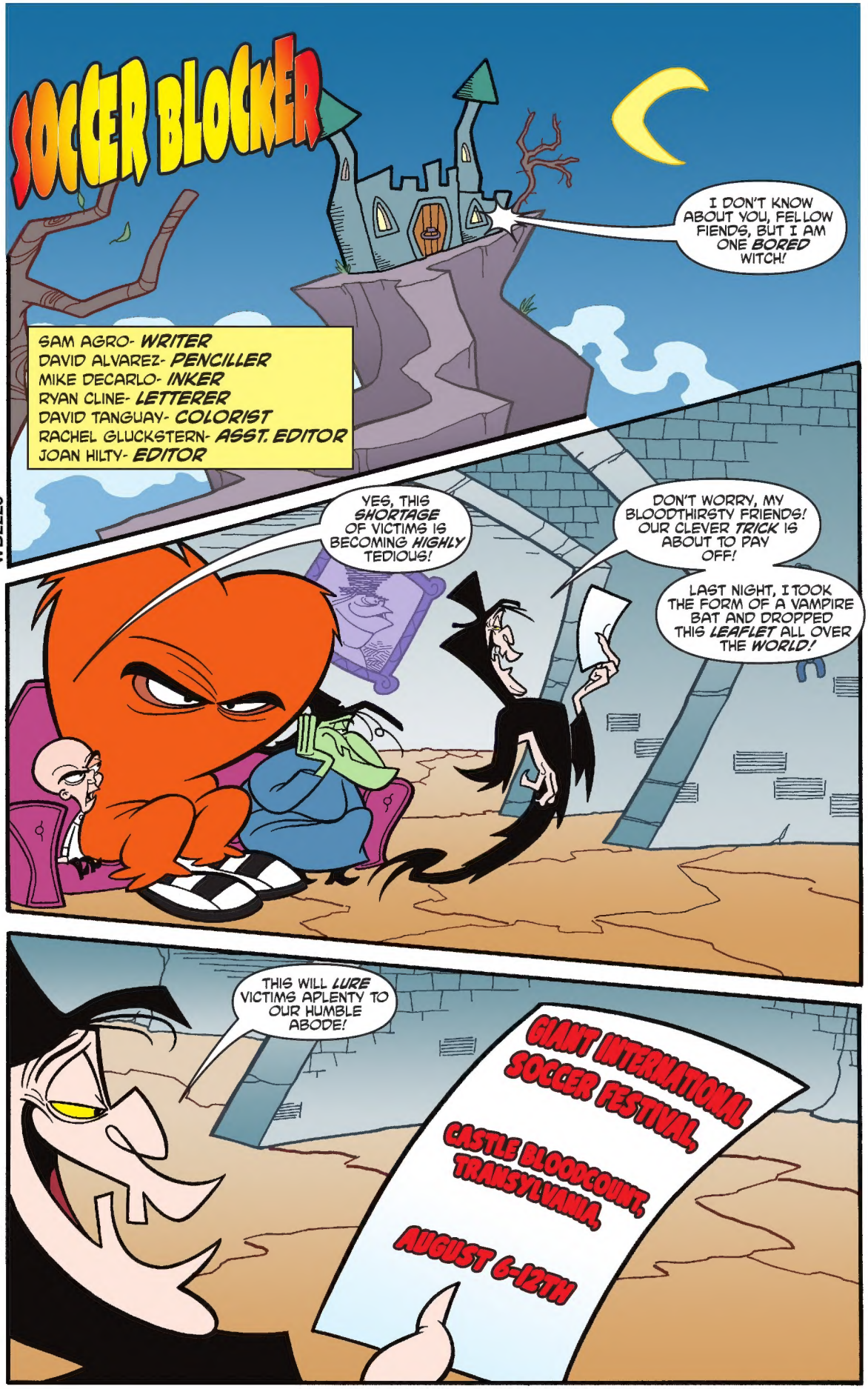

HO HO, VERY FUNNY. HA HA, IT IS TO LAUGH.
THESE GAMES ARE DESPICABLE!


NOW IS THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO STEAL FROM THE RICH...


...AND GIVE TO POOR, LITTLE OL' ME!


HALT RIGHT THERE AND HAND IT OVER, YA VARMINT!

WHY ROB FROM ME?!
THEM'S OUR PARTICIPATION TROPHIES. AND NO ONE TAKES OUR GOLD!
HAW HAW HAW HAW!
That's all Folks!


SOCCER BLOCKER
SAM AGRO- WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ- PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO- INKER
RYAN CLINE- LETTERER
DAVID TANGUAY- COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN- ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY- EDITOR
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, FELLOW FIENDS, BUT I AM ONE BORED WITCH!
YES, THIS SHORTAGE OF VICTIMS IS BECOMING HIGHLY TEDIOUS!
DON'T WORRY, MY BLOODTHIRSTY FRIENDS! OUR CLEVER TRICK IS ABOUT TO PAY OFF!
LAST NIGHT, I TOOK THE FORM OF A VAMPIRE BAT AND DROPPED THIS LEAFLET ALL OVER THE WORLD!
THIS WILL LURE VICTIMS APLENTY TO OUR HUMBLE ABODE!
GIANT INTERNATIONAL SOCCER FESTIVAL,
CASTLE BLOODCOUNT, TRANSYLVANIA,
AUGUST 6-12TH

WB2229

WHICH FOOD IS WITCH FOOD,
BY GRUELDA THE GHASTLY COOKBOOK
GOOD! I'M DYING TO TRY THIS NEW RECIPE FOR PEOPLE POT PIE!
AND I HAVE BRAIN TRANSFER EXPERIMENTS TO ATTEMPT!
I NEED TO GET MY HANDS ON A NICE, PLIABLE BRAIN!
YES, YES! ONE SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW!
DIGGETY-
DIG-
DIG!
HELLO DERE, FOLKS! I'VE ARRIVED SAFE AND SOUND, SO LET'S MAKE WIT DA SOCCER, ALREADY!
KARUNCH
TELL ME, TALL, DARK AND GRUESOME, WHEN DOES THE GAME START?
'CAUSE DERE AIN'T NO BIGGER SOCCER FAN THAN THIS LITTLE GRAY BUNNY!
I'M AFRAID WE HAVE SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU, MY LITTLE FRIEND!
THERE IS NO GAME, DEARIE!
HEH, HEH... YOU MUST BE DOSE SOCCER HOODLUMS I HOID SO MUCH ABOUT!
CLANG!

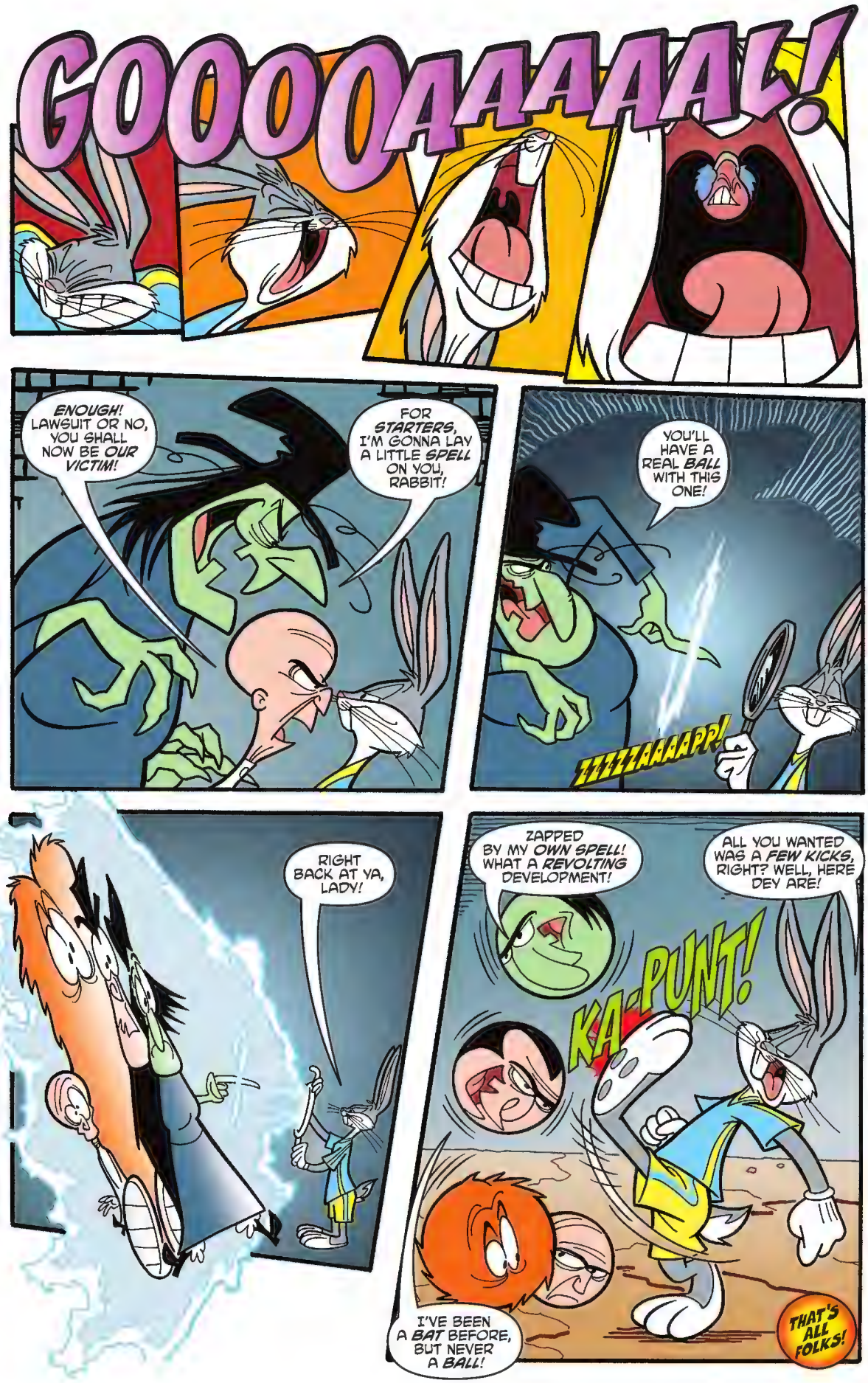
WAIT JUST A MINUTE HERE! NO GAME?
DAT AIN'T RIGHT!
SAYS RIGHT HERE THERE'S A SOCCER TOURNAMENT! DIS IS BLATANT FALSE ADVERTISIN'!
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET MY LAWYER ON DA LINE!
HE'S A NICE GUY, BUT HE GETS A BIT CRAZY ABOUT DIS KINDA THING.
HE ONCE SUED A FAST FOOD JOINT FOR NOT SUPPLYING A FREE SMILE!
NOW, NOW, MY LITTLE FRIEND! LET'S NOT BE HASTY!
A GAME WAS PROMISED, AND A GAME YOU SHALL HAVE!
DEEP DEEP
DOOM DOOM
DAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU'D SAY!
LATER...
AND ONCE THE GAME IS DONE, IT'S VICTIM TIME FOR THE BUNNY, HEE HEE HEE!
THIS WON'T TAKE LONG. MY CALCULATIONS PROVE THAT ONE SMALL RABBIT CANNOT DEFEAT THREE LARGE MONSTERS!
CAPN!
UH, OH. I DON'T LIKE DA LOOKS OF THOSE GOONS!
DIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE STRAGEDY!

A CLEVER DISGUISE SHOULD GET THINGS COOKIN'!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ON THE FIELD LOOKING LIKE THAT, ARE YOU, HAZEL?
MOTHER? IS THAT YOU?
DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR OWN MOTHER?
WELL, IT HAS BEEN 127 YEARS, MOTHER!
YOU COULD CERTAINLY BE LOOKING UGLIER, MY DEAR!
YOU SEE, THIS IS WHY I LEFT HOME! ALL YOU EVER DO IS CRITICIZE!
WELL, I WON'T HAVE ANY DAUGHTER OF MINE PRETTYING UP THE FIELD! JUST LOOK AT YOURSELF!
PRETTY? YOU REALLY THINK SO? I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING!
LET'S PLAY BALL!
PWEEEEET!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU WITHERED OLD CRONE? THE WHISTLE HAS BLOWN!
DO YOU THINK I LOOK UGLY ENOUGH FOR A TEAM CAPTAIN?
KICK!

GOOOOAAAAAL!
YOU SAID WE WERE SURE TO BE VICTORIOUS, DOCTOR!
A MINOR SETBACK. MY CALCULATIONS PREDICT A 6 TO 1 WIN FOR US!
YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT, SHORT STUFF!
LOOKIT ME! I'M A BAT BUNNY!
SONNY-BOY!
PAPA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE OFF TERRORIZING PEASANTS IN HUNGARY!
JUST WONDERING WHY MY SON, THE COUNT, ISN'T CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM!
I-- I DON'T KNOW, PAPA-- PERHAPS I SHOULD BE CAPTAIN.

FWEEEET
WHY EXACTLY ARE YOU THE CAPTAIN, YOU UGLY OLD WITCH?
UGLY? DO YOU REALLY THINK SO? I WAS WORRIED THERE FOR A MINUTE!
PUNT!
GOOOOAAAAAL!
I'M BEGINNING TO HATE THAT BUNNY RABBIT!
YES, YES! HE'S REALLY MAKING MY BLOOD BOIL!
NEVER MIND THAT, NOW. JUST GET IN THERE AND SCORE A GOAL!

HEY THERE, FUZZBALL! I'M STAN BLITZ FROM WIKE SPORTSWEAR!
I LIKE YOUR STYLE, PAL! YOU'RE A GREAT ATHLETE!
WEAR OUR SHOES, AND WE'LL GIVE YOU A BARREL OF DOUGH!
DAT LOOKS GREAT, PAL, YOUR CHECK IS IN THE MAIL!
CHECK? WHAT CHECK?
FWEEEET
WHY ARE YOU GETTING A CHECK? I'M THE CAPTAIN!
RIDICULOUS! I AM THE CAPTAIN! ALL CHECKS MUST BE MINE!
SNAP!
DON'T SAY IT!


GOOOOAAAAAL!
ENOUGH! LAWSUIT OR NO, YOU SHALL NOW BE OUR VICTIM!
FOR STARTERS, I'M GONNA LAY A LITTLE SPELL ON YOU, RABBIT!
YOU'LL HAVE A REAL BALL WITH THIS ONE!
ZZZZZAAAAPP!
RIGHT BACK AT YA, LADY!
ZAPPED BY MY OWN SPELL! WHAT A REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT!
ALL YOU WANTED WAS A FEW KICKS, RIGHT? WELL, HERE DEY ARE!
KA-PUNT!
I'VE BEEN A BAT BEFORE, BUT NEVER A BALL!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

MORNING.
B10
Rise and shine, *mutts!* Everyone up! Welcome to the first day of the rest of your life sentence.
When Gotham's super-villains get thrown into Arkham, their henchpets go to the maximum-security pound. Yehudi Mercado invites you to join them in...
Barkham Asylum!
You will awaken promptly at sun's rise.
PEE ZONE
You will march steadily for your morning constitutional.

You will be cleansed of your wicked ways.
You will rid yourselves of impurities.
FLEA DIP
You will do all these things in order to receive your portion of the day's rations.

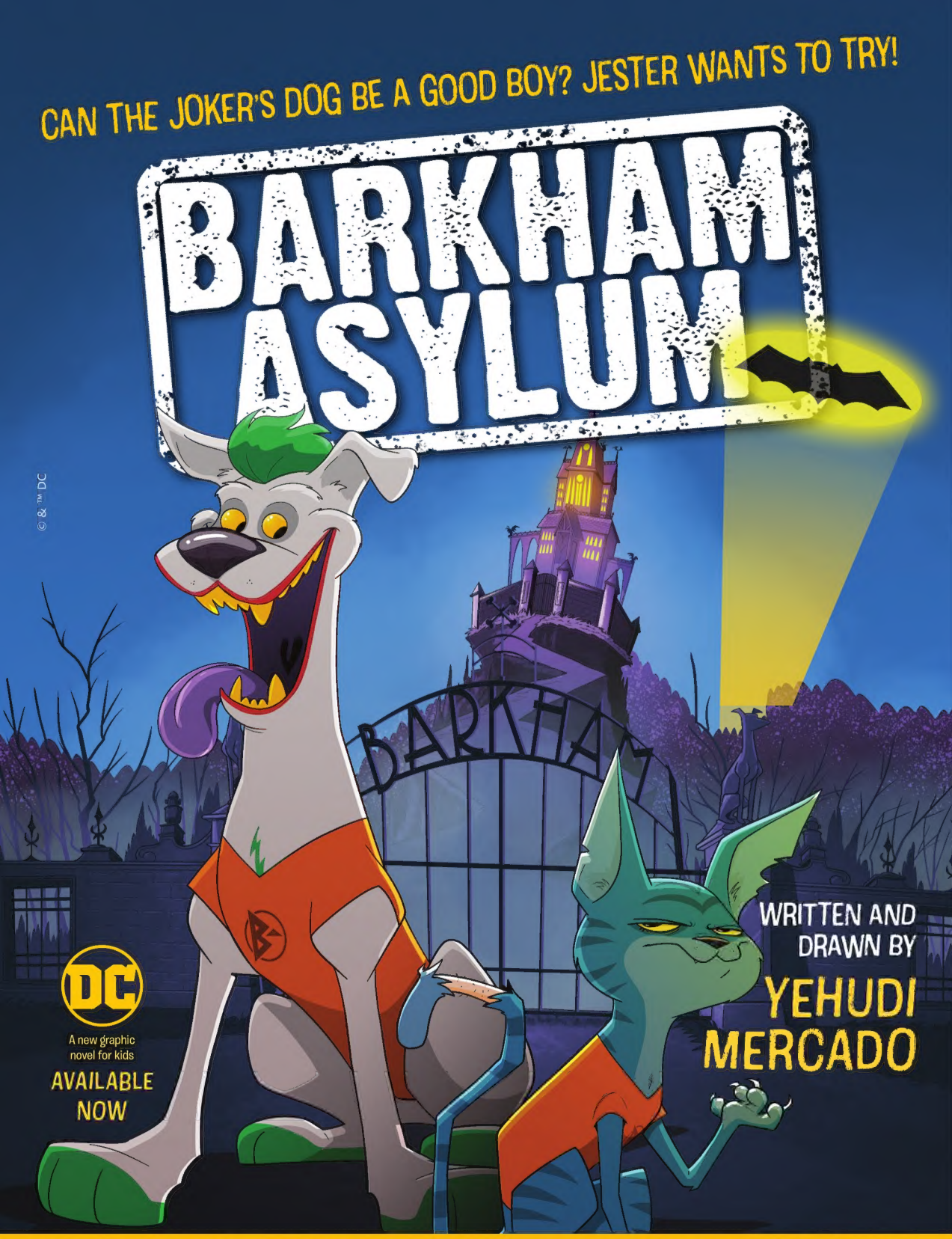
Me llamo Osito.
If you don't want yours, I will eat it.
I didn't get much sleep last night, Osito.
Hi, I'm Flora. Let me guess, Flip told you there were spiders in the walls.
Yeah! How'd you—?
I'm Diamonds!
Flip, like, totally does that to all the newbies.
What?! Did he do that to you, too, Penny?
First of all, I would have never fallen for it. Second of all, cats don't really mess with cats.
Not like you canines... buncha animals.

Yooz might want to quiet down. Flip is taking notice!
What's the matter, Jester? You look like you woke up on the wrong side of the bed.
Grrrrrr.
Hey, Flip, why the long faces?
How... dare you...?
HA HA HA HA!
Quiet! All of you!
You know what they say, Flip: while the cat's away the mice will play.
Now why don't you just go away.

You got two faces and two left feet!
SQUISH
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
Double-time it, Flip!
I ain't laughed like that in, like, minutes.
GIGGLE
This guy is my kinda guy.
Yeah, that was pretty brave, Jester.
That was a real dumb thing ta do, Jester. That messed-up cat is straight evil.
You don't wanna corner a cat with nothin' to lose.
Don't be such a sourpuss!

Well, don't look now, but the guards are coming for you.
Hey, boy. I'm Oscar. I don't know if you're aware of this, since you're new...
They're going to have this Barkham Asylum talent show. All of Gotham's fancy bigwigs are invited, and the winner gets...
...visiting privileges with your master at Arkham.
Barkham Asylum
TALENT SHOW
Barkham Asylum
TALENT SHOW
PRIZES
SUBMIT TODAY
You mean I might get to see my boss again!

I can't wait to see the smile on his face!
ZOOM
You did well, Flip.
I still don't see why I had to humiliate myself.
The story continues in Barkham Asylum—in stores now!






DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS VP – Editor-in-Chief JIM LEE President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer ANNE DePIES Senior VP & General Manager LARRY BERRY VP – Brand Design & Creative Services DON FALLETTI VP – Manufacturing & Production LAWRENCE GANEM VP – Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – Publishing & Business Operations NANCY SPEARS VP – Sales & Marketing

LOONEY TUNES 279. September, 2024. Published bimonthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2024 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. Contains reprint material from LOONEY TUNES 256. Copyright © 2020 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. All Rights Reserved. DC LOGO is © & ™ DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dc.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.



Copyright © 2024 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
LOONEY TUNES and all related characters and elements © & ™
Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. WB SHIELD: © & ™ WBEI. (s24)